

The Messenger.

SEWARD & TAYLOR,
Editors and Proprietors.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM
IN ADVANCE.

The Legislature adjourned at noon to-day.

A special session of the U. S. Senate, 43d Congress, met on the 4th.

FOREST, the New York cork hook murderer, has been temporarily relieved.

The commissioners appointed by the Governor to ascertain how many persons had perished in this State the past winter by freezing reports having heard of 70 such unfortunate.

The following are the appropriations made by the present Legislature for State charitable and reform institutions:

Insane Asylum—\$150,000.
State Prison—\$40,000.
Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum—\$40,000.

SALARIES INCREASED.

Just before adjourning the 43d Congress voted to give themselves \$7,500 each per year, the President \$30,000, the Vice President \$20,000, and Speaker of the House each \$10,000; Chief Justice \$10,000, and Associate Justices \$10,000.

PRESIDENT GRANT'S SECOND INAUGURAL.

On Tuesday last President Grant took a rare four years' leave of the White House, and made that usual speech and display. His formal address on assuming the Presidency for a second term was extremely brief and for that reason more acceptable to the general reader. The day of long-winded inaugural addresses has in a great measure passed, and we hope will never again return. The message appears elsewhere in full.

IMPEACHMENT OF THE STATE TREASURER.

The lower house of our State Legislature on Wednesday, by a vote of 71 to 32, adopted a resolution for the impeachment of Wm. Sawyer, State Treasurer, and a committee was appointed to notify the Senate of the adoption of the resolution, and to prepare articles of impeachment.

The Senate yesterday acknowledged the receipt of the notification, and took immediate steps preparatory to trying the case. It is probable that the Governor will call a special session of the Legislature, as the defendant is allowed 20 days in which to prepare his answer, and the regular session of the Legislature closes to-day.

THE ROSABARS.

Somebody has been traveling in Central Syria, and has made a discovery of the Rosabars.

These people live in the mountains of Lebanon, and number about 300,000. They do not know their own origin. Their religion is a compound of Christianity and Mohammedanism. They believe in Jesus Christ as a prophet, and are familiar with the names of many of the Apostles. They observe Christmas upon the 15th of December, hold masses and use consecrated wine at their communion. Some suppose them to be descendants of the Assassins, notorious at the time of the Crusades, and allied to the Tlingis of India.

But the learned need not travel as far as Syria to find a race of Assassins. They are to be found in every community. You may know them by their habit of peering into things, by their talkativeness, and the freedom with which they handle and examine every thing they see. They know more of your own affairs than you have ever been able to learn yourself, and are ever ready to impart information to you or to others. They will sometimes take your wallet from your hand to see how much money you have; or borrow your keys and examine your drawers.

They look over your shoulder when you are writing to your sweetheart, and announce their presence by quietly suggesting that one of your words of endearment has been used twice. If you go into business or retire from it, if you unite with the church or leave it; if you stay in the town or go to the country, they know to a nicety all the motives that prompt you. What they cannot find out by prying is not worth being known. Those Rosabars are regular nosers, whose noses are known as every one knows. They are the Assassins of privacy, and the Thugs of the social world.

New York, Feb. 28.—Margaret Hughes, wife of Thos. Hughes, West Fourth street, was found several days ago dead in her bed, it is supposed from intoxication. Yesterday the body of an unknown woman was found floating in North river, near Sixth street, which was found to be also a wife of the same Hughes. It has been further discovered that he is married to five different women, and the finding within so brief a period of time two of his alleged wives dead, has caused a suspicion that they were foully dealt with.

STILLWATER MESSENGER.

VOL. XVIII--NO. 27.

STILLWATER, MINN., FRIDAY, MAR. 7, 1873.

WHOLE NO. 911

TESTING TEA.

Many of the cheats of commerce are easily detected; and those who practice them would soon be compelled to deal honestly if consumers would apply the test and apply them rigidly.

In nothing is this cheating more universal and persistent than in tea and coffee. It is almost impossible to buy either of these articles with a certainty of getting them pure. "Foolish" tea, or that which has an artificial color may be detected by very simple means.

One of the most dangerous means is Prussian blue. Put a little of the green tea into a bottle with cold water, shake it violently, and quickly pour out the water into a glass. Let it settle, and the powder will sink. The water may then be poured off, and the powder examined. Put upon it a few drops of the solution of washing-soda, and if it contains Prussian blue, its color will be changed to a dirty brown.

A simple magnifying glass which can be bought for a dollar or two, may be used readily in detecting many similar cheats.

The old saying, *Honest tea is the best policy*, certainly for consumers of the article.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

There are 116,102 prisoners in the United States.

The number of criminals convicted in the country last year, was 36,562.

California has decreed that in that State male and female teachers shall receive equal salaries for the same labor.

A Swedish Countess is going to search for Livingstone.

Disraeli was three times taken out of the Bankrupt Court by his rich wife.

Memphis owes \$4,447,000, and is unable to raise the interest.

Florida is the only State in which there is no daily paper.

Twenty-eight ex-members of Congress died during the year 1872, the most prominent of whom was Horace Greeley.

Seventy thousand liquor dealers keep up the spirits of the Pennsylvanians.

A Jersey man lost an ax over thirty years ago, which he has just found under his bed. Surely his wife has never been troubled with house-cleaning.

Buenos Ayres has a machine for taking the hides from cattle. The operation only requires a minute for each.

Something about women—flourishes.

PLASANTRIES.

Evie was the first bone-a-pard. Something that doesn't mind pinching—suff.

A Wisconsin paper advertises for sale "a cow that gives milk five years old."

"Man is a mystery," said a young lady to her beau. "Yes, dear," said he, "and woman is a mystery."

A boy, in writing a composition on "extremes" says, we should endeavor to avoid extremes, especially those of waste and loss.

A Marylander hung himself last week, and the coroner's jury brought in a verdict of unaccountable suicide, though it was proved that his mother-in-law lived with him.

"Pa," said Charlie to his father, holding up a Sunday-school picture book "what is that?" "That, my son, is Jacob wrestling with the angel." "And which licked?" inquired the young hopeful.

And now another California widow lays claim to the sympathy of a jury because five grains of strychnine was found in her dead husband's stomach.

What is the best iron tonic for the ladies? Flatiron.

A certain little dandelion having been aggravated beyond endurance by her brother, plumped down on her knees and cried: "O, Lord! bless my brother Tom. He lies, he steals, he swears! All boys do; as girls don't; Amen."

A chap who was told by a clergyman to "remember Lot's wife," replied that he had trouble enough with his own, without interfering with another man's wife.

A horse jockey hearing some gentlemen conversing about the "Latin races," politely requested to be informed "where these races was run," and "what was the name of the winner's" bones.

BARNUM is going to make his animals fire-proof now. The elephant will wear a corrugated iron overcoat, the baboons will have Baluch extinguishers strapped to their backs, while the camels and other animals will be coated heavily with fire-proof paint.

WAS IT AN ACCIDENT?

BY LIEBIG PUTNAM BROWN.

CHAPTER IX.

MRS. NORTON'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

The following recollections of an unhappy life were enclosed in the packet which Mr. Norton received from the hands of Mrs. Norton:

"I was very young, scarcely four years of age, when my mother bequeathed me on her death bed to her eldest and favorite sister.

"My aunt Josephine was the plain one in a family of beauties. She had remained unmarried, and settled down at the time I write into a ministering angel to a heavy of feeble over-taxed married sisters and a noisy troop of mischievous nephews and nieces.

"My mother's lot had indeed been a sad one. Reared in the bosom of a happy but impoverished French Catholic family, she had been early designated for the vocation of the Sisters. Beautiful, gifted, ardent, she shrank in terror from the lot in store for her.

Her grand-uncle at his death had richly dowered a convent in her name, and she saw with horror that her parents were resolved to bind her in the nun's covenants, and consign her to that living grave, the cloister. Then it was that her mind asserted its native vigor, and threw off the shackles of the Roach's faith. Believing her to be heretically inclined her parents sought all the more assiduously to bring her under the shadow of the cross, to wed her for life to the cuperations of the Holy Mother Church. It was during this time that she encountered and finally met my father, a handsome, amiable, and fearless youth, far beneath her rank, education and character, and whom after a short, chaste acquaintance of a few months, she privately married.

"She was young, scarcely sixteen, a novice in the world's ways, and utterly unworshipful. She found in less than a year the fatal mistake she had made. She had idealized a man of a coarse mind and feeble intellect, and was now living with a selfish, unprincipled, and unscrupulous man, who found her life to be a war, who had no other recommendations than a race and form of an Apollo and a brilliant and harmless wit, but utterly destitute of pride, self-respect or industry; without energy and without ambition, and unstable as water.

Such a man could not love long or earnestly any object, no matter how worthy, and henceforth my mother's life was a wretched, wailing desolation. When she saw death was inevitable and speedily, she sought shelter in her paternal home, and here she placed me with her death-struck hands in my aunt's arms, saying, 'Bring her up as you will in your own faith, for though I must die in its holy communion. But O, Josephine, save her from such a lot as mine.'

"There was a tradition in our family that my aunt had some sort of an unfortunate attachment in her early youth. So that as it may be, she never allowed it to embitter her. She was always kind and thoughtful of my happiness, and though too unimpassioned for outward manifestations of her attachment, was always sympathetic, and entered into all my early enthusiasms for study with ardor and delight. But on the death of my grandparents, which occurred before my eighth birthday, my aunt turned her share of the estate into money and taking me with her left France for ever. We settled near St. Genevieve, Mo.

"My life was secluded and uneventful until I had reached my sixteenth year, when I was agreeably surprised and delighted to hear my aunt announce her determination to spend the coming winter in New Orleans, ostensibly for her health, which was failing, but really much on my account. I believe, as she deemed it necessary that I should begin to see something of the great world.

"I had always believed my aunt's means limited, but I was astonished now to see how suddenly our fortunes burst into the full bloom of prosperity. My aunt took an elegant little cottage for the winter, furnished it to suit the most fastidious taste, and here began a life of gayety and cordial friendship in whose atmosphere she seemed quite at her native element. The genuine educated French woman is always at home in the most refined circles, and there soon gathered about us, almost as if by magic, all the French culture and intelligence of the Crescent City.

"On my aunt's return, my aunt moved me to her room, and announced an invitation for that evening to a very select affair at a neighboring mansion. She showed me with some pride the dress she had remodeled for the occasion, and though I had often wondered at the elegance and richness of her wardrobe, I was quite astonished at this costly and elaborate specimen. It was a historical costume first introduced, I think, about the time of Henry III., and called

the Valois dress. I understand it is still much affected, not only by the Parisian aristocracy, but by fastidious Americans. It was the color, two shades of velvet, and the white, were eminently suitable to my aunt's declining years.

"She also showed me my own dress, which delighted me, I remember, beyond measure. That evening my aunt swept into my room, herself in full dress, to put the last touches to my own toilet. How glad I felt of her, as she stood before me in her glittering silks and banished velvet; tall, stately and lovely. I had never dreamed that dress could so transfigure a woman. Around her throat flowed a necklace of topaz and on her hand a sort of coronet of the same, banded and gilded in the light like eyes of steel.

"I had never enjoyed her confidence to the degree that I did after that night. She talked to me that day much about the language of gems, and showed me her little store of precious jewels. Her garnet set she said expressed constancy, fidelity.

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her nearly helpless, but had not affected her mind. In this condition she sent for me. We had not seen each other for several days, her indignation at what she termed my ingratitude having banished me from her presence. But now that I saw her broken down, helpless, and at my mercy, all my tenderness returned, and I promised to obey her in everything she should ask.

"Then she laid bare the state of her affairs to me and I found that she had beggared herself to educate me, counting on my making, as she expressed it, 'a fortunate alliance.'

"When she first noted my aversion to my future husband, she affected surprise, smiling in derision at the idea that I did not love him. 'A Frenchman of rank is generally anxious to own he is in love with his wife,' said she. 'You may congratulate yourself that your future husband marries you for love alone, and is proud to acknowledge it. How many French husbands, think you, love their wives? You mother married in love. Would you like to repeat her experience?'

"What reply could I make to such words as these? Had I been bound by a prior attachment I might perhaps have had strength to resist her. As it was, every principle of duty and affection urged me to the sacrifice.

"At last, I said to myself, 'Monsieur Norton is very rich; my aunt shall have every luxury which can bring her while this lasts.'

"Alas, the very evening of the day of the ill-starred marriage a second paralytic attack terminated at once that life on which I built up all my hopes for the future.

"It has often been asserted, troubles never come singly. As I turned away from the altar to my promise to my aunt had brought me, a willing but wretched sacrifice to her ambition, my husband was arrested by the public on the charge of bigamy and hurried off to prison.

"My own dress was of a robin's egg blue, a thing of lace and tulle, that she pronounced infinitely becoming as she clasped the turquoise necklace about my throat, and bracelets to match on my bare arms, and then with a quick impulse she leaned forward and kissed me, saying softly in my ear, 'You are your mother's miniature to-night, Eugene.' As she turned away, a lonely, grief-stricken wretch by the count of an unconscious dying man.

"I do not know which feeling was the stronger at the time, sorrow for my loss on the one hand, or joy at my deliverance from a false alliance on the other.

"I soon learned that I was not the only victim of his treachery. In fact, the sudden and violent death by her own hand of a former dupe of his—a proud and beautiful girl, a sister of a wealthy and aristocratic family in the South—had put the officers of justice on his track. But also for me, they were too late—for the death of his heart broken and deeply wronged wife had occurred not one half hour before this ceremony, which he had gloated over doubtless as a mere mummery, and which bound me to this wretch by the solemn, indissoluble ties of the church which allows no divorce.

"I had not known of this fact till years afterward.

"Believing myself free from him for life I went out into the world fearlessly, almost defiantly, for the time. It seemed to me nothing more could crush me since I was spared from being sold as a slave in the shambles to a creature I detested.

"The five succeeding years I spent as governess in a Catholic family whose home was in Philadelphia. I had met them at New Orleans, wintering there for the benefit of the health of the wife and mother, who was consumptive.

The last winter of her life we returned to New Orleans, and there I saw again for the first time since we parted at the altar the blighted, disolute wretch who called himself my husband.

"I say called himself my husband, for I would not believe he had any legal claim upon me. I showed me the proof of his wife's death as I have told you. Even then I waited till it was corroborated by others.

"His object in seeking me out was money. He had squandered vast sums at the gaming table and in his extremity he recollected my aunt's jewels, nearly all of which he had seen. Then I fled here. But on my way thither I saw him, unrecognized, yet on my track.

"A railway collision, which in my despair I had almost welcomed, left me unscathed, but from amid the debris I saw playing hands the next day remove the mangled corpse, as I supposed, of Antoine.

"All that was left for me to do now was to follow the dictates of my childhood's teachings, and it seemed a duty to me to expand the value of my necklace, which I knew in life he coveted, in masses for his soul.

"When I accepted your attentions, Mr. Norton, I accepted them in good faith, believing myself to be what now I know I am not, a widow.

"You can readily see why I never mentioned this man's name, even when I believed him to be

dead. What then could I say? how could I nerve myself to tell you, the to me fearful truth? He is living. And yet I did not know this until last week, I saw alive, though a crippled wreck, this man who seems destined to be my bane while we are apart and I am assured would be my direct cause should heaven permit our reunion."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

False Claims.

Under Providence I have been called a second time to act as executive officer of this great nation. My best efforts will be given in the same direction in the future, as in the past, to the service of my country.

I have been in the office of Chief Executive for four years, and have not recovered from the effects of a great internal revolution, and three of the former States of the Union had not been returned to their federal relations. It seemed to me wise that no new question should be raised as long as that condition of affairs existed. Therefore it has been my effort during the past four years, so far as I could control events, to restore harmony, the public credit, commerce and all the arts of peace and progress.

THE SPREAD OF REPUBLICANISM.
It is my firm conviction that the civilized world is tending toward republicanism or government by the people through their chosen representatives, and our own great republic is destined to be the guiding star of all others.

Under our republic we support an army of less than that of any European power of any standing, and a navy of less than that of at least five of them. There could be no extension of territory on this continent which would call for an increase of this force, but rather might such extension enable us to

The theory of government changes with the general progress. Now that the telegraph is made available for communicating thought, together with the rapid transit by steam, all parts of the continent are made contiguous for all purposes of government and communication between the extreme limits of it a country is made as if it were a single city.

The rights of colored men.
The efforts of the civil strife have not been confined to the making him a citizen; yet he is not possessed of all the rights which citizenship should carry with it. His rights are not equal to those of the white man, and social equality is not a subject to be legislated upon; nor shall I ask that any thing be done to alter the social status of the colored man except to give him a fair chance to develop what is good in him. Give him access to schools, and when he travels let him be assured that his conduct will regulate the treatment that he will receive.

OBITUARY.
Died, in this city, February 28, 1873, Walter Lewis, son of John and Mary Goodrich, aged 4 years and 11 months. The crushing blow which has fallen upon the friends of Walter prompts a few lines from those who loved him. It is hard to believe that one who had before him such a bright future, whose footsteps were upon the threshold of manhood, could have been taken so suddenly from us. Of a noble and generous nature, with a heart keenly alive to the sufferings of a man, already looking into the future which seemed so fair and so certain, with a care that belated mother far beyond that which boys generally feel for a mother, it is hard to believe that one who had before him such a bright future, whose footsteps were upon the threshold of manhood, could have been taken so suddenly from us. 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personally named in any resolution of Congress for any specific service in said war, though for a less period, is entitled to a pension of

A North Carolina negro killed himself by too active exertions in putting out a fire, at the age of one hundred and eight.

manhood. He may not always find friends to appreciate him, but determined, virtuous, and willing to endure, he will in due time conquer.—*Mother's Journal.*

Second St. above Sawyer House
Stillwater, Minn
me 1541

TORRUS, STAPLES & CO.

Physician and Surgeon,
Office over Lull's Book Store,
Opposite Kaufman's Drug Store, Main Street.

Physician and Surgeon,
Murdock's Block,
the rooms recently occupied by W. M. McClure.
N43 STILLWATER, MINN.

Fuller

EFFECTIVE PAGE

SCHEDULE TIME	
Arrival and Departure of Mails at Stillwater, Minn.	
St. Paul, Minneapolis and the East.	Leave at 4 P. M.
Marine Mills.	Leave at 12:30 P. M.
Hudson, Wis.	Leave at 9:30 A. M.
St. Paul, Stillwater & Taylor Falls Railroad.	
St. Paul, Minneapolis and the East.	Leave at 4 P. M.
Marine Mills.	Leave at 12:30 P. M.
Hudson, Wis.	Leave at 9:30 A. M.
St. Paul, Stillwater & Taylor Falls Railroad.	

The Messenger.

OF all the institutions which have been established for the purpose of improving the condition of mankind, Freemasonry stands pre-eminent in usefulness as it is in age. Its origin is lost in the abyss of unexplored antiquity. No historical records, no traditional accounts, can with certainty indicate the precise time, the place, or the particular manner of its commencement. While some have endeavored to discover its footsteps amongst the master builders and artists engaged in the construction of the Jewish temple, others have attempted to trace it to the Roman mysteries, which are said to have taught the immortality of the soul, and the other sublime truths of natural religion. Some again have ascribed its rise to the sainted heroes of the Crusades; while others have endeavored to penetrate the mysteries of the Druids, and to discover its origin among the wise men of that institution.

Be its origin what it may, it is evident that Masonry as it exists now, is of universal advantage to mankind. It has commanded the most thorough investigation, and the profoundest admiration of the great and good. Its principles bear the impress of Divinity. Its great object is to impart to its members, instruction in its virtues, wisdom, and the other sublime truths of natural religion. It has endeavored to penetrate the mysteries of the Druids, and to discover its origin among the wise men of that institution.

virtue in his heart, and imbue him with filial tenderness. By means of an invariable either it holds communication with all nations, uniting by the strongest ties people of all countries and religions, sowing broadcast the principles of Charity, Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth.

With motives so pure, with principles so elevating, with objects so glorious it seems singular that this fraternal institution should ever have been subject to persecution. Yet such has been the case. Men have lived in every age who were determined to rule or ruin. The poisoned arrows of persecution, and sometimes of extermination, have been hurled with lightning force at all institutions so devised for the benefit of the human family. Upon Masonry the crushing thunders of heretics have spent their greatest force, and yet the institution has survived. Whilst empires, kingdoms, cities and nations have perished amidst the smoking ruins of their heretofore temples, whilst the Church has been riven into numerous sections, whilst hundreds of other philanthropic institutions have had their morning glory, their meridian splendor, and their night of death, Masonry has been preserved pure and unadorned; her ancient landmarks are unchanged, her principles unaltered, her charity unabated, her enduring object to fraternize the world, is the same yesterday, to-day and forever—Lichfield Lodge.

GLAXIUS FROM OUR STATE

S. HOSKIN of Fillmore county had a hog disappear during the great storm. The day after passing, without the hog turning up, Mr. Hoskin came to the conclusion that he was a hog owner, until on the 15th day of February, twenty-nine days after his hog's disappearance, while strolling the snow out of an old stable, he found a hog was merrily alive and well, three or four feet under the snow and, completely unharmed in a tomb of ice.

A recent letter from Russell county dated the following day of February, tells of a hog owner, until on the 15th day of February, twenty-nine days after his hog's disappearance, while strolling the snow out of an old stable, he found a hog was merrily alive and well, three or four feet under the snow and, completely unharmed in a tomb of ice.

HALL & WRIGHT, PAINTERS.

Graining, Glazing, Ornamental Painting and Papering.

SHOP ON SECOND ST., STILLWATER, MINN.

INTER-OCEAN

The Republican Newspaper for 1872.

THE LEADING REPUBLICAN PAPER

In the Northwest.

THE DAILY INTER-OCEAN

Published every day in the week (except Sunday).

THE WEEKLY INTER-OCEAN

Published every week in the week (except Sunday).

NATIONAL NEWSPAPER

Published every day in the week (except Sunday).

THE DAILY INTER-OCEAN

Published every day in the week (except Sunday).

SCHULENBURG, BOECKELER & CO.

Manufacturers of

LUMBER,

And dealers in

DRY GOODS

Furnishing Goods,

CLOTHING.

Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes,

HARDWARE,

TINWARE,

GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS.

Oil, Fancy Soaps, &c.

Livery Stable

BY C. A. BROMLEY.

FRUIT, Ornamental

AND

Shade Trees.

Now is the time to get ready for winter.

George Davis

Prepared to furnish from his nursery in this city.

FRUIT TREES of all kinds,

as well as Shade and Ornamental Trees, and set them out if desired.

PEABODY & LYONS,

Wholesale Dealers in

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

No. 107 Third Street

R. J. HIGGINS, ARCHITECT.

Residence on the corner of Cherry and Eighth streets, in St. Paul, Minn.

Cascade Mill,

Oreola, Wisconsin.

FLOUR & FLEED

Constantly on hand and for sale.

FLOWER & HAWKINS.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

SCHOOL BLANK,

Miscellaneous Books.

Stationary, Pictures, Notions.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ORDERS.

New Photograph Gallery.

For the same facilities. Pictures in some through the camera. A new operator direct from the East. Good work guaranteed.

D. W. ARMSTRONG, COMMISSION MERCHANT

Deals in

A. C. LULL, 1856.

School, Mis. Hancous and Blank

BOOKS,

Stationery & Fancy Goods

ALBUMS,

Stereoscopes & Views.

JEWELRY,

WALL PAPER

Window shades,

Chronos, Picture Frames,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Revolvers, Cutlery, Razors, Card

ridges, &c., &c.

AGENT FOR

Florence Sewing Machines

General News Depot,

Main Street,

STILLWATER, MINN.

Trees! Flowers! Bulbs!

Seeds, Hedge Plants,

Nursery Stock, Fruit and Flower Plants.

Address, F. E. PHOENIX,

BLOOMINGTON NURSERY,

Illinois.

Wm. A. VAN DYKE & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

IN GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

Wholesale Dealers in

Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Chicago (Railway).

On and after Dec. 10th, 1872, passenger trains on this line will run as follows:

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS

1873. J. E. SCHLENK,

NEW & ELEGANT

MERCHANT TAILOR!

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

VESTINGS, TRIMMINGS.

GENTLEMEN'S SUITS

Made to Order in the Latest Styles, and Warranted to Fit.

BALLOU'S

French Yoke

SHIRTS,

IN CHEVROT AND LINEN.

LATEST STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS.

General Agent in the City for the

Gray and Globe Paper Collars.

All at low rates as any

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE.

Removal to New Store

IN Hersey & Staples' New Block

Corner Main and Myrtle Sts.

STAPLES, DOE & HERSEY

1872. SPRING. 1872.

NEW & ELEGANT STOCK

ARRIVING.

Fourteen Distinct Departments!

ON FIRST FLOOR.

NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS

HATS & CAPS, FURNISHING GOODS, CLOTHING.

DOMESTICS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERES,

BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, GROCERIES.

CARPETINGS ON 2D FLOOR.

The undersigned desire to call the attention of the people of Stillwater and the St. Croix Valley to their new and elegant store, arranged into distinct departments—each department stocked with complete—where they will be pleased to see their old patrons, and on many new ones as may favor them with a call. Our new store is so arranged that we can display goods in our customers with much less trouble and greater satisfaction than is experienced by any other GENERAL STOCK STORE in the State. As our customers, we shall continue to make prices for the St. Croix Valley, and shall make a specialty of each department.

CARPETINGS.

Carpeting of Bedford, Lowell, Bidgans, Union, Russell, Hamp, Evans and Old Carpets, ever brought to the Valley.

RUGS, ALL KINDS,

Crumb Cloths, Lace Curtains,

Curtain and Furniture Reps in Plain and Stripes.

CROCKERY,

FANCY TOILET SETS,

CUPFADORS, GLASSWARE, &c., &c.

1873. J. E. SCHLENK,

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CROCKERY,

FANCY TOILET SETS,

CUPFADORS, GLASSWARE, &c., &c.

New Goods New Goods

FIRST ARRIVAL

SPRING STOCK.

The best and cheapest place to buy goods is at

MART MOWER'S

Corner of Chestnut & Second sts.

STILLWATER, MINN.

Quick Sales and Small Profits, is the Motto

We keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

HARDWARE,

Crockery,

Groceries, Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

One of the Largest and most Complete

Stocks ever brought to the City.

At Wholesale or Retail!

We sell at Prices of which no fault can be found.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge

TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

BRONSON

&

FOLSOM,

CORNER MAIN AND MYRTLE STREETS,

STILLWATER, MINNESOTA.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Furnishing Goods,

HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

Crockery, Glassware,

WINDOW GLASS,

Nails, Cordage, Sugar, Syrups, Molasses, Pork,

Beef, Fish,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,

—AND—

Fine Family Groceries

Of Every Description.

We invite attention of our friends, patrons, and the public generally, to our stock, which is full and complete in every department, and is

LARGEST IN THE VALLEY.

Our prices will be at all times as LOW as the LOWEST.

—AND—

SUN DIALS.

The subscriber is now prepared to manufacture

sun dials from 1

SCHEDULE TIME

Arrival and Departure of Mails
At Stillwater, Minn.

St. Paul, Minneapolis and the East.
Arrive at 11 A. M. Leave at 1:30 P. M.
Marine Mills.
Arrive at 11 A. M. Leave at 1:30 P. M.
Hudson, Wis.
Arrive at 11 A. M. Leave at 1:30 P. M.

St. Paul, Stillwater & Tay-
lors Falls Railroad.

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lors Falls Railroad.
St. Paul, Stillwater & Tay-
lors Falls Railroad.

St. Paul & Sioux City R. R.

On and after May 28th, trains will run as follows:
ST. PAUL & WORTHINGTON TRAINS.
ST. PAUL, LEAVE, 7:00 A. M., 1:00 P. M., 7:00 P. M.
WORTHINGTON, ARRIVE, 8:00 A. M., 2:00 P. M., 8:00 P. M.

ST. PAUL & WORTHINGTON TRAINS.
ST. PAUL, LEAVE, 7:00 A. M., 1:00 P. M., 7:00 P. M.
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RULES FOR THE CARE OF SHEEP

1. Keep sheep dry under foot with litter. This is even more necessary than roofing them. Never let them stand or lie in mud or snow.

2. Take up lamb ramps early in the summer, and keep them up until December 1, following, when they may be turned out.

3. Drop or take out the lowest bars, thus saving broken limbs.

4. Count every day.

5. Begin graining with the greatest care, and use the smallest quantity at first.

6. If a ewe lose her lamb, milk her daily, for a few days, and mix a little alum with her milk.

7. Let no hogs eat with the sheep, and if it is fly time apply spirits of turpentine daily, and always wash with something healing.

8. Give the lambs a little milk feed in time of weaning.

9. Never frighten sheep if possible to avoid it.

10. Sow rye for weak ones in cold weather if you can.

11. Separate old ewe, or thin, or sick, from those strong, and give them special care.

12. If any sheep is hurt catch it at once and wash the wound; and if it is fly time apply spirits of turpentine daily, and always wash with something healing.

13. Keep a number of good bulls on the sheep.

14. Do not let the sheep spoil their wool with chaff or bars.

15. Cut long locks in early spring.

16. For scours give pulverized alum in wheat bran; prevent by taking great care in changing dry for green feed.

17. If one is lame, examine the foot, clean out between the hoofs, pare the hoof if unsound, and apply tobacco with blue vitriol, boiled in a little water.

18. Shear at once any sheep commencing to shed its wool unless the weather is too severe, and save carefully the pelt of any sheep that dies.

19. Have at least one good work by you for reference. This will be money in your pocket.

NEW YORK AND LONDON DAILIES.—A single copy of a New York journal gives more news than will be found in a week's file of the London Times. At the time of the English expedition to Abyssinia the London papers were indebted to the courtesy of the Herald (correspondent for the latest and full intelligence from the field) and during the Franco-German war the most interesting and accurate accounts of the grand achievements of the German armies published in the English papers were given in the dispatches to the Tribune, but for which the English public would have been compelled to wait the arrival of letters by post for more than the meagre telegraphic announcement of victories which involved the fate of an empire. The English have scarcely begun to learn the use of the telegraph for transmitting news. They affect a contempt for the American system, and plume themselves on the more solid and scholarly character of their newspapers; but while this view may have been once correct, an impartial comparison of American and English journals of the present day would show that in addition to an amount of news which would supply London newspapers for a week, the American articles, literary reviews, and correspondence in every issue of one of our first-class papers are as carefully considered as the articles which appear in the columns of the London Times.—Harper's Magazine for March.

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BY O. A. BROMLEY.

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BURLINGTON, ARRIVE, 8:00 A. M., 2:00 P. M., 8:00 P. M.

ST. LOUIS, LEAVE, 7:00 A. M., 1:00 P. M., 7:00 P. M.

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The Messenger.

FRIDAY, MAR. 28, 1873.

THE CANE-BOTTOMED CHAIR.

BY WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY.

In tattered old slippers that toast at the bare, and a ragged old jacket performed with cigars. Away from the world and its toils and its cares, I've a snug little kingdom on four pair of stairs.

To mount to this realm is a toil to be sure, but the fire there is bright and the air rather pure; And the view I behold on a sunny day is grand, through the chimney-pots over the way.

This snug little chamber is crammed in all nooks with worthless old knick-knacks, and silly old books. And oldish odd and foolish old odds, cracked bargains from brokers, cheap keepsakes from friends.

Old armor, prints, pictures, pipes, china, (all cracked), Old rickety tables, and chairs broken-backed; A two-penny treasury, wondrous to see. What matter? 'Tis pleasant to you and me.

No better divan need the Sultan require. Then the creaking old sofa that looks by the fire; And 'tis wonderful, surely, what music you get From the rickety, ramshackle, wheezy spinnet.

That prying-rug came from a Turcoman's camp; By Tibet once twinkled that barren old lamp; A Mameluke there yonder dagger has drawn; 'Tis a murderous knife to toast muffins upon.

Long, long through the hours, and the night, and the chimes, Here we talk of old books, and old friends and old times; As we sit in a fog made of rich tobacco.

This chamber is pleasant to you, friend, and me. But of all the cheap treasures that garnish my nest, There's one that I love and cherish the best:

For the finest of cushions that's padded with hair, I never would change these, my cane-bottomed chair.

'Tis a lanky-legged, high-shouldered, worm-eaten seat, With a creaking old back, and twisted old feet; But since the fair morning when Fanny sat there, I bless thee and love thee, old cane-bottomed chair.

If chairs have but feeling in holding such charms, A thrill must have passed through your withered old arms; I looked and I longed, and I wished in despair; I wished myself turned to a cane-bottomed chair.

It was but a moment she sat in this place; She'd a scarf on her neck, and a smile on her face; A smile on her face, and a rose in her hair; And she sat there and bloomed in my cane-bottomed chair.

And so I have valued my chair ever since, Like the shrine of a saint, or the throne of a prince; Saint Fanny, my patroness sweet, I declare The queen of my heart and my cane-bottomed chair.

When the candles burn low, and the company's gone, In the silence of night I sit here alone— I sit here alone, but we yet are a pair; My Fanny I see in my cane-bottomed chair.

She comes from the past and revisits my room; She looks, as she then did, all beauty and bloom; So smiling and tender, so fresh and so fair; And yonder she sits in my cane-bottomed chair.

THE SPORTS OF GREK AND ROMAN YOUTH.

BY EDITH D. SOMMER.

I know many of my readers would be interested in knowing how Greek and Roman youths amused themselves, what ways they used, and in what sports they engaged. The whippet was a favorite with Grecian boys a long while ago, and it is mentioned in Virgil's writings. As for marbles, Augustus spent many hours in playing with them a game called *talus*, in company with a game called *talus*, in company with a game called *talus*.

Agamemnon, a Lacedaemonian king, was found by the Persian ambassadors engaged in playing at *talus* with his children, substituting a stick for the animal, and prancing with it around the room. Scarcely the wise man of Greece, did the name for one of his pupils, at which Alcibiades laughed at him. Grecian boys were very familiar with a childish game of *talus*, called even or odd, which consisted in one person concealing in his hand a number of pieces, and calling out even or odd? If any one guessed right he took the pieces. Paper kites were used by Chinese boys long ago, and the paper wind-mill is five hundred years old. Hunt the fox was a favorite game over two hundred years ago, and leap-frog is mentioned in Shakespeare's time. Hot coals, in which one player kneels and laying his hand in the lap of another, guesses who struck him,

THE BANK OF ENGLAND FORGERIES.

BY EDITH D. SOMMER.

New York, March 17.—London papers of the 2nd and 4th are at hand with the following details of the great forgeries on the bank of England. It was discovered on Saturday that bills to an enormous amount had been forged upon all the principal parties in the city of London, and that these bills had been discounted at the West End Branch Bank of England, in Burlington, Gaxans, which does an entirely different kind of business from the parent establishment in this city. It is intended for the convenience of gentlemen and ladies and West End tradesmen, who might find it inconvenient to journey to the city in order to transact business. It is not, therefore, concerned with large bill transactions of city commerce, and in consequence is less bound to strict regulations in dealing with any business of that nature which might accidentally be brought to it. The conspirators were not aware of this, and they laid their plans for approaching the bank by those weaker portions of its defenses. Warren, an American, has managed the plot. He was in no hurry and took care to gain a good footing before he ventured on his ultimate enterprise. He depended for some time just like an ordinary customer of good resources. He drew upon his balance and renewed it, but kept it always at a good figure. After awhile he deposited some bills. They were good and genuine bills. Still he was careful not to be hasty and he continued his transactions with the bank until he had acquired the reputation of a person engaged in legitimate commerce and thoroughly trustworthy. At length the moment came for the presentation of forged bills. They were discounted without hesitation, and the authors of the fraud had to all appearances succeeded in safely pocketing about £200,000. All these arrangements were masterpieces of ingenuity and patience, but the bills themselves must have required the greatest amount of labor. In the first place, many of the large firms upon whom the bills purposed to be drawn are in the habit of using a peculiar kind of paper, with certain water marks and printed matter. All these would have to be imitated, and as bills were drawn more than one firm, they must have secured several imitations. There remained the drawing of the bills and affixing the signatures, and each bill must have required a series of false signatures in successful forgery. Some bills were backed by several acceptors, to insure unobtrusive acceptance. But the forgers could not neglect one trivial blunder, which revealed the whole plot. They presented two bills on which the date of acceptance had been omitted. Inquiry was of course made of the firm whose acceptance was thus undated, and it was discovered that the bill was not genuine, and all the series were then found to be forgeries. How much further the plot might have been carried, it is impossible to say. Advertisements were published containing threats, and all other persons against dealing in a number of United States 50's and 100's and funded loan bonds amounting in the aggregate to \$237,000, which it is alleged have been acquired out of the profits of the forgery. The loss to the Bank of England is stated at £200,000. The *Reichelt* is mentioned as one of the firms on which forged drafts were drawn; but no other names are given.

A HOUSE IN CALIFORNIA ONE THOUSAND YEARS OLD.

BY EDITH D. SOMMER.

The loftiest house, and the most perfect in the matter of architecture I have ever seen, was that which a wood chopper occupied with his family one winter in the forests of Santa Cruz county. It was the cavity of a red-wood tree, 240 feet in height. Fire had eaten away the trunk at the base, until a circular room had been formed 16 feet in diameter. At twenty feet or more from the ground was a knot-hole which afforded egress for the smoke. With a hammock hung from pegs, and a few cooking utensils hung upon other pegs, that house lacked no essential thing. This woodman was in possession of a house which had been one thousand years in process of building. Perhaps on the very day it was finished he came along and entered it. How did all jacks-knives and hand saw architecture sink into insignificance in contrast

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